

LONDON, July 10.—It is now more than twenty years ago that Elizabeth Garrett, one

red, that is, her stockings are of that color. What there is of her skirt is white; her blouse is white, too, very low in the neck, fastened with a little strap over the shoulder, and falling over in a loop or puff at the waist line. Where the stockings end there is a frill of lace.

"As she turned to swing the door to there was a clanking sound and the dog my horse had shied at rushed through the doorway and into the room. It's a tough story to tell on one's self, but the truth is that when I heard the link-clank of the mad dog's chain I jumped

shot. two

which were ornamented with small pyra- | flower
state

was: and they said, We have been
now for ages, and continually in the
age in which you see us; and our first
as the first state of a virgin and a

conclusion of the men was, That before marriage wishes to be beautiful, but after marriage, if she is the man alone, and not for the men. wives said. After the husband has

ded to Thurston Cabbell, who
ved for some time as porter in
ank in this city. Thurston at
money and forwarded it to his
who is now in the 84th year of her
arly blind. The money brought
this place this morning, and the
faithful parent and her son was
e. She was also rewarded by
her other son is doing well near